A DELL COMIC

DELL

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NO. 4

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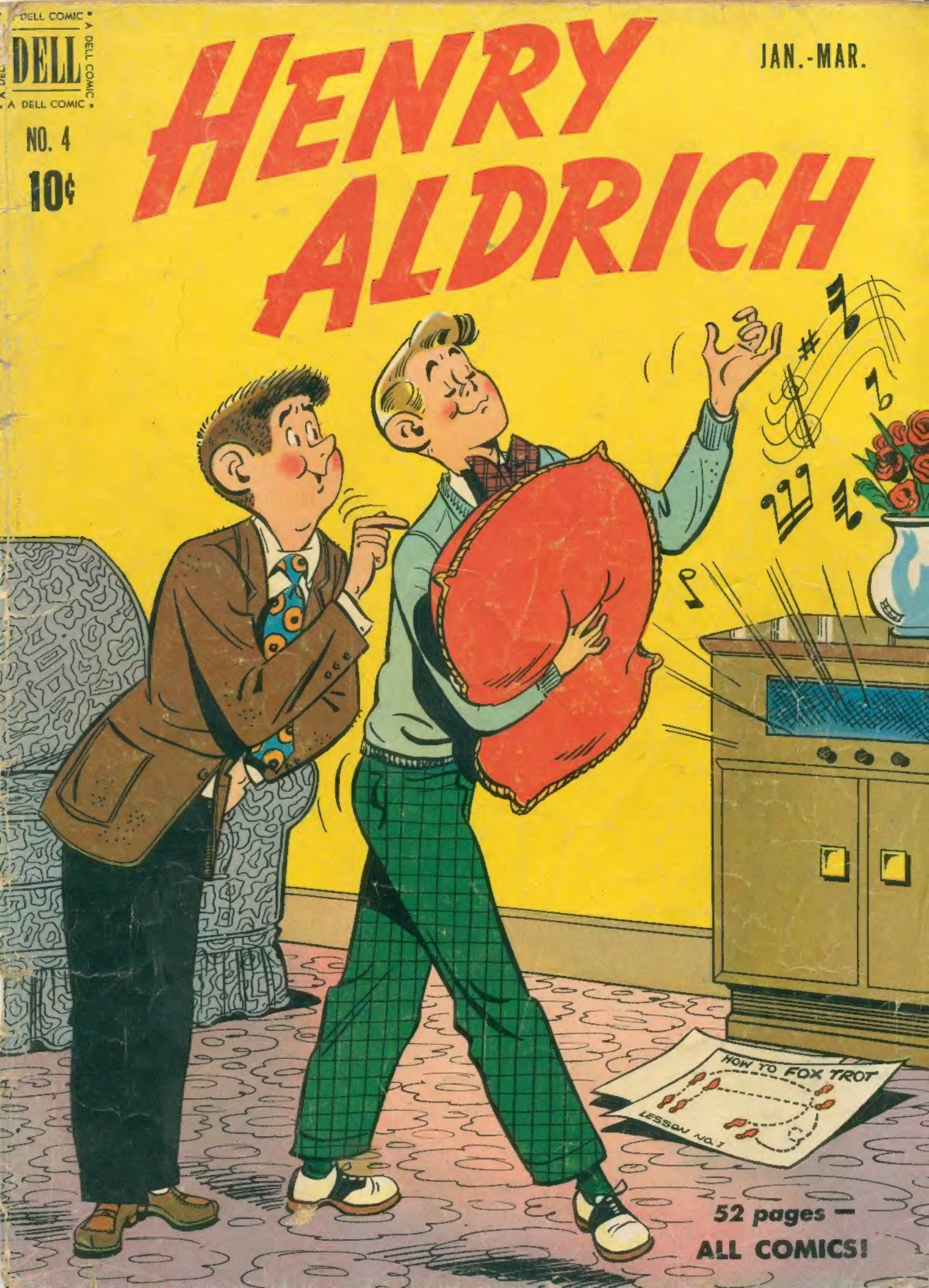
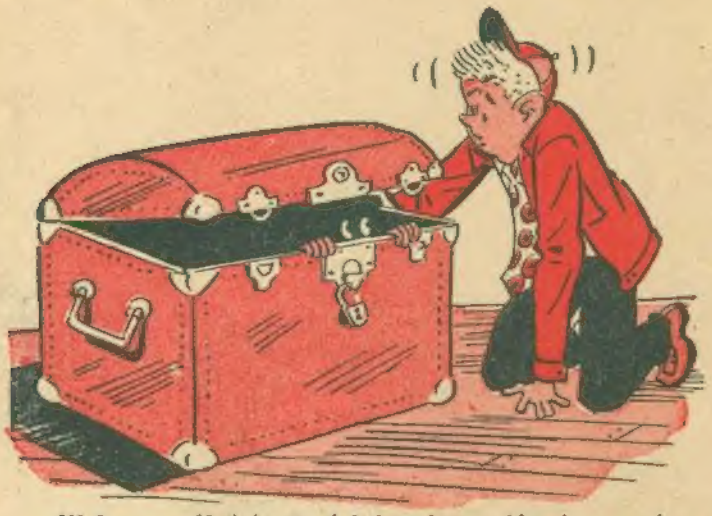
HENRY ALDRICH

JAN.-MAR.



52 pages —
ALL COMICS!

HENRY ALDRICH'S winter worries...



"Henry," Mrs. Aldrich called up the stairs, "Henry Aldrich!"

It was Homer Brown who answered, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Aldrich, but Henry can't come right now. He's...er, busy..."

"Busy?" asked Mrs. Aldrich.

"Yes, Mrs. Aldrich," Homer explained. "He's up here in the attic looking for something."

"Well, Homer, would you please tell him to come downstairs for just a moment."

"He can't, Mrs. Aldrich. He's in your wardrobe trunk."

"My goodness," cried Mrs. Aldrich, "and what's he looking for in my wardrobe trunk?"

"Uh, the snow shovel, Mrs. Aldrich," Homer began hesitantly.

At this, Mrs. Aldrich sighed, shrugged her shoulders and went back to the kitchen. "Wardrobe trunk, snow shovel, goodness, what next?" she murmured under her breath.

And in the attic, Homer went back to trying various keys in the lock of the trunk.

Henry Aldrich's muffled voice was heard inside, "Who was that, Homer?"

"Just your mother, Henry."

"Did you explain, Homer?"

"Yes, Henry," sighed Homer. "I explained, although I didn't think it was necessary to tell her how you were trying to stand on the trunk to reach the shovel hanging in the rafters, and how you slipped and fell into the trunk, and how it closed and locked, and how I'm now trying..."

"O. K., Homer, O. K.," Henry interrupted, "haven't you found the right key, yet?"

Just then, Homer did find the right key and Henry was extracted from his unusual confinement. The two boys went downstairs and into the kitchen.

"You wanted me for something, Mother?" Henry asked.

"Oh, yes, Henry," said Mrs. Aldrich. "Your father asked me to remind you that you were to shovel the snow off the front walk before he comes home. He's bringing Mr. Burton home for dinner. He is an important client!"

Henry smiled and held up the snow shovel, "Certainly, Mother, look, we're on our way!"

"What do you mean, 'WE', Henry," asked Homer, when they were outside. "It's not MY job." He packed a snowball and threw it against the garage wall to emphasize his point.

"I know, Homer," agreed Henry sadly, "but it's a good two-hour job and..."

"I'll tell you what I WILL do, though," Homer interrupted, "I'll give you, free of charge, an idea for cleaning this walk simply, quickly, and with-

(Continued on inside back cover)

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HENRY ALDRICH
HI, HENRY.
HI, MARY!
... SAW GERALDINE AND GEORGE BIGELOW DOWNTOWN...
YEH?
H.A.-4-511
HUH?
BOY

GERALDINE... AND GEORGE BIGELOW?... TOGETHER??
WHAT ARE THEY DOING TOGETHER? I THOUGHT I MADE IT CLEAR TO GEORGE THAT GERALDINE IS MY GIRL!
... AND GERALDINE! SHE KNOWS HOW I FEEL ABOUT GEORGE! IF--IF IT WAS ANY OTHER GUY!
WELL, IF THAT'S THE WAY SHE FEELS ABOUT IT...
WHO CARES?
ER... WHERE DID YOU GO... DOWNTOWN, MARY?
;YAWN;
I WAS AT THE HAIR-DRESSER'S, HENRY.

...WHEN I STEPPED OUT OF THE BOOTH, I DIDN'T NOTICE GEORGE SITTING THERE. AND WHEN HE WHISTLED AT ME, I THOUGHT AT FIRST IT WAS SOME FRESH--
THE HAIRDRESSER!
THAT'S WHERE THEY ARE!
GERALDINE NEVER ASKED ME TO WAIT FOR HER AT THE HAIRDRESSER'S!
?
WON'T THEY BE SURPRISED WHEN THEY SEE ME!
PUFF PUFF
I... JUST HOPE...THEY HAVEN'T... LEFT THE... HAIRDRESSER'S... YET...
PUFF PUFF

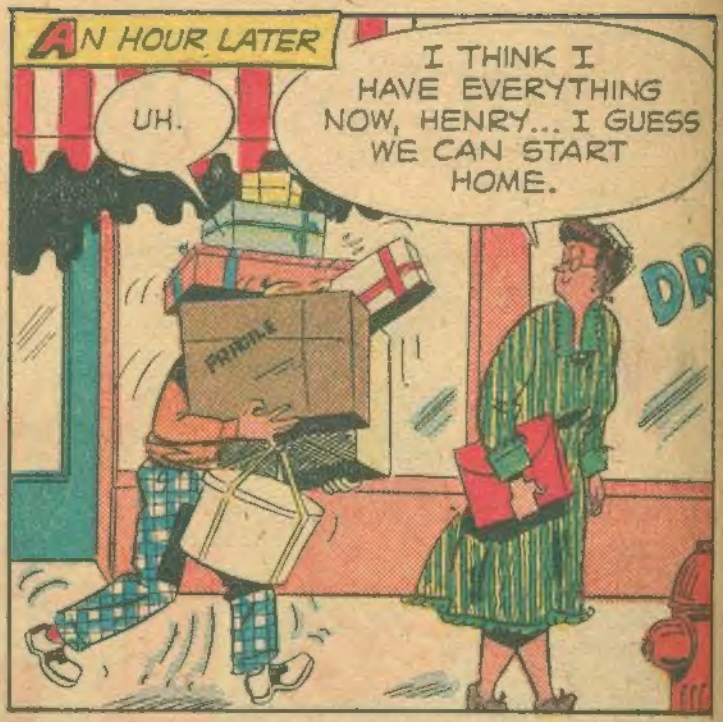
HONK HONK
PUFF PUFF
PUFF PUFF
GEE WHIZ...
PUFF PUFF
I'LL... HAVE TO LOOK... NONCHALANT... WHEN... I WALK IN.
Hairdress
MARTHA GLOTZ PROP.
WHO'S THEY HAS THE GLOTZ?
PUFF PUFF
HA!
PUFF PUFF
HUH?
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, HENRY?
I GUESS I HAVE AS GOOD A RIGHT TO BE HERE AS ANYBODY ELSE, GEORGE!
PUFF
YEH... SURE, HENRY!
SURPRISED YOU, DIDN'T I, GEORGE?
PUFF PUFF
...AND I GUESS SOMEBODY ELSE WILL BE A LITTLE SURPRISED TOO!
YOU FEEL ALL RIGHT, HENRY?
YOU BET I FEEL ALL RIGHT, GEORGE! I FEEL FINE!

HOW ARE YOU GOING TO HAVE YOUR HAIR DONE THIS TIME, HENRY?
DON'T BE SO SMART, GEORGE!
...OR MAYBE YOU'RE GOING TO GET A FACIAL. I HOPE SO. YOU COULD USE A FACIAL, DEARIE!
YOU COULD USE A FACE!
I'D LOVE TO SEE YOU UNDER A DRYER, DEARIE... A GOOD, HOT ONE...
?
HEY! PUT THOSE BACK!! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, HENRY?
I'M GOING TO CARRY THESE HOME FOR HER, GEORGE!
NOW, LISTEN, HENRY--
IT'S NO USE ARGUING, GEORGE, SHE'S MY GIRL!

LISTEN, HENRY, YOU'RE MAKING A MISTAKE...
I'M AFRAID YOU'RE MAKING THE MISTAKE! EVERYBODY IN TOWN KNOWS SHE'S MY GIRL -- EVERYBODY BUT YOU, IT SEEMS!
!? !! ? ?!?
... AND I'M SURE GERALDINE WOULDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH YOU IF YOU DIDN'T FORCE YOUR ATTENTIONS ON HER, GEORGE!
GERALDINE?
ALL RIGHT, HENRY. YOU CAN CARRY THOSE PACKAGES -- IF YOU INSIST...
I AM INSISTING, GEORGE!
BUT... YOU'LL HAVE TO CARRY THEM ALL THE WAY HOME FOR HER -- AS I PROMISED TO DO!
OH, DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT, GEORGE!
... AND... I THINK SHE'S GOING TO BUY A FEW MORE THINGS, HENRY...
I'LL CARRY THOSE, TOO, GEORGE!

WELL... I GUESS I'M NOT NEEDED AROUND HERE ANYMORE, HENRY. I MAY AS WELL RUN ALONG.
YEAH, SURE... SO LONG, GEORGE.
SHE SHOULD BE OUT IN A LITTLE WHILE, HENRY.
THANKS, GEORGE...SO LONG, GEORGE!
GEORGE ISN'T SO BAD AFTER ALL... AT LEAST HE KNOWS WHEN HE'S LICKED!
I FEEL A LITTLE SORRY FOR THE GUY, THOUGH.
THANK YOU, MARTHA! SEE YOU SOON.
?
OH, HELLO, HENRY! WHERE'S GEORGE?
WERE... YOU WITH GEORGE, MRS. BIGELOW?

YES... HE CAME OUT WITH ME TODAY TO CARRY MY PACKAGES... I DON'T UNDERSTAND--
IT'S... ALL RIGHT, MRS. BIGELOW... I PROMISED HIM I'D TAKE OVER.

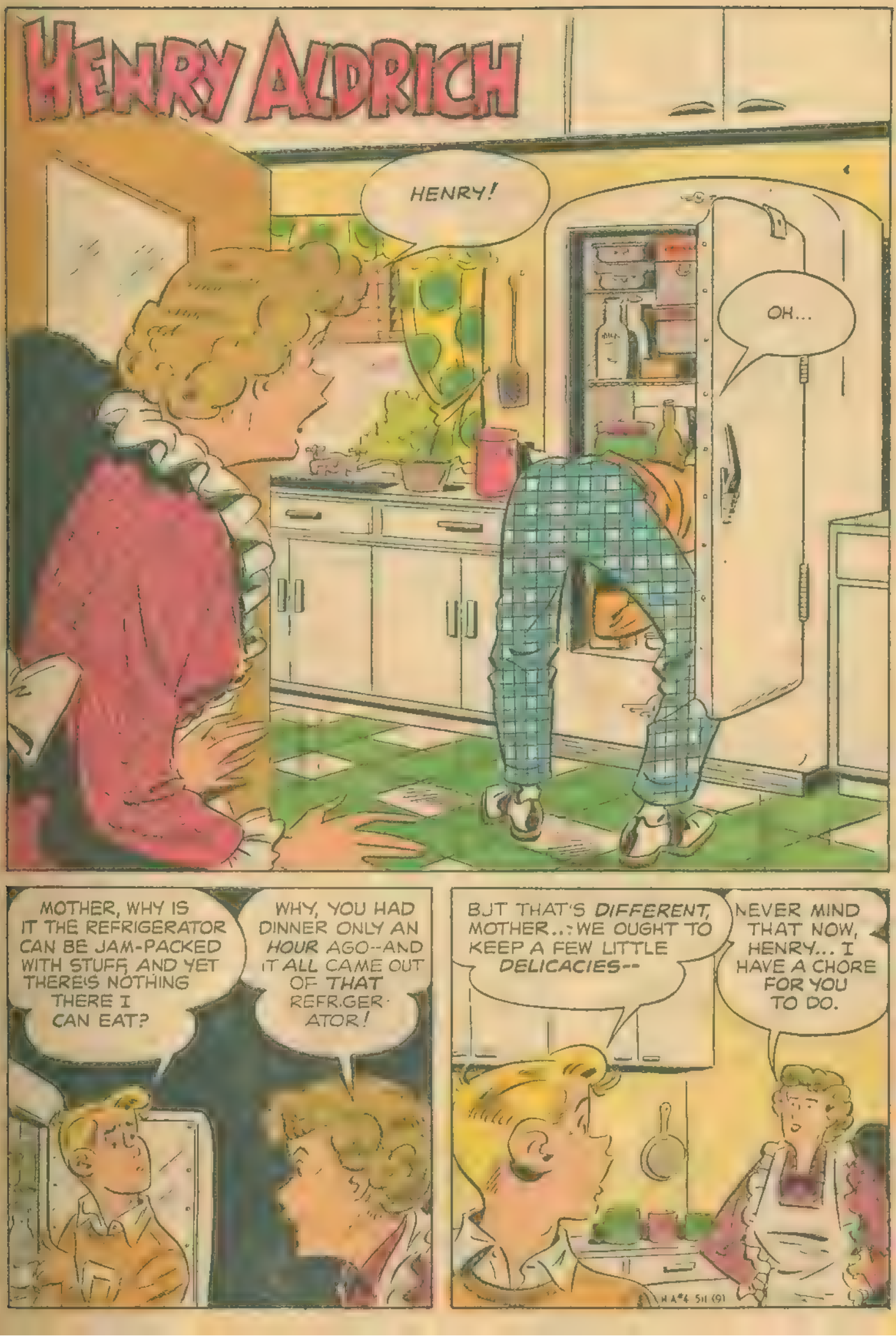

AN HOUR LATER
UH.
I THINK I HAVE EVERYTHING NOW, HENRY... I GUESS WE CAN START HOME.
FRAGILE

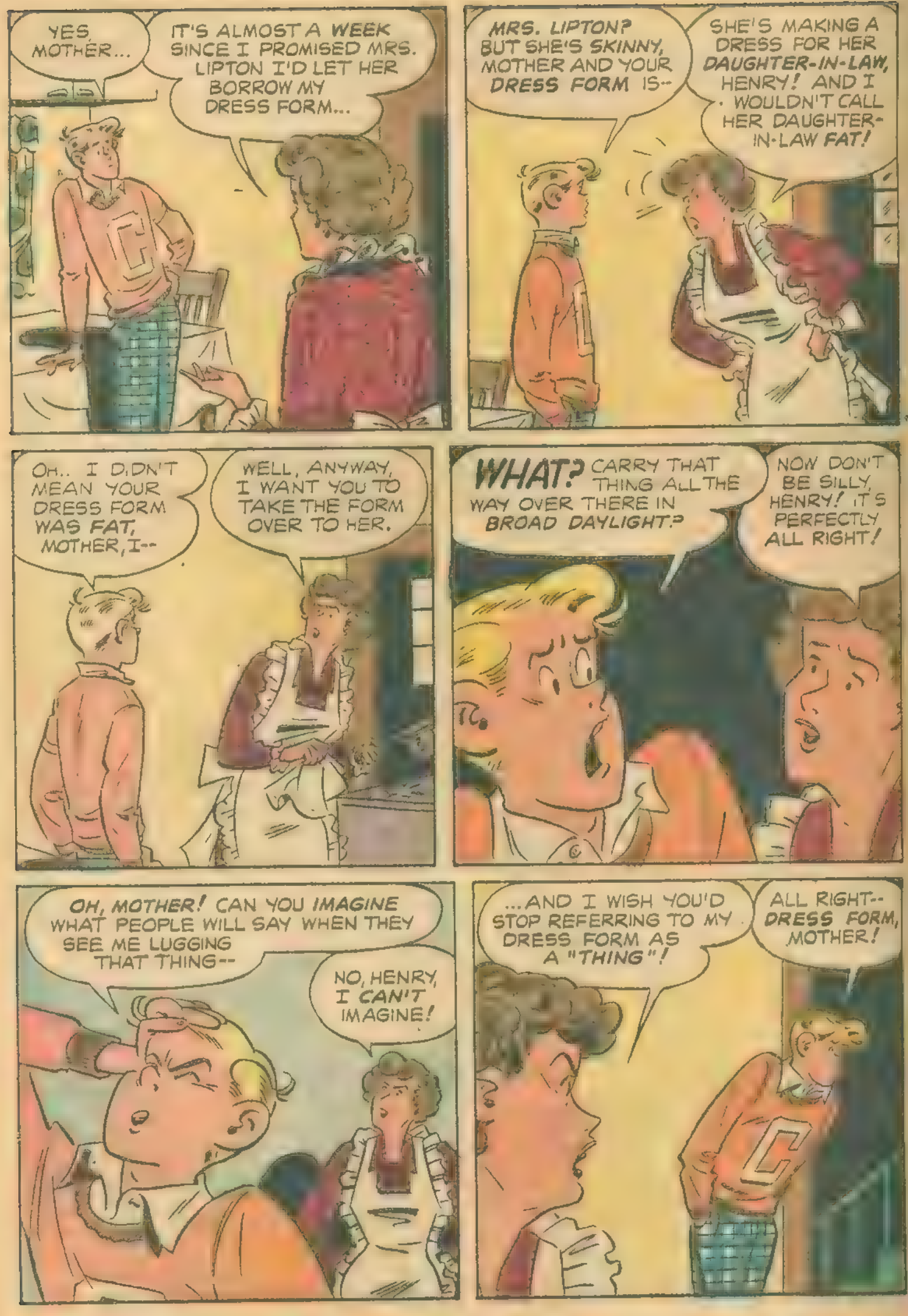
YOU CAN PUT EVERYTHING ON THE DINING ROOM TABLE, HENRY!

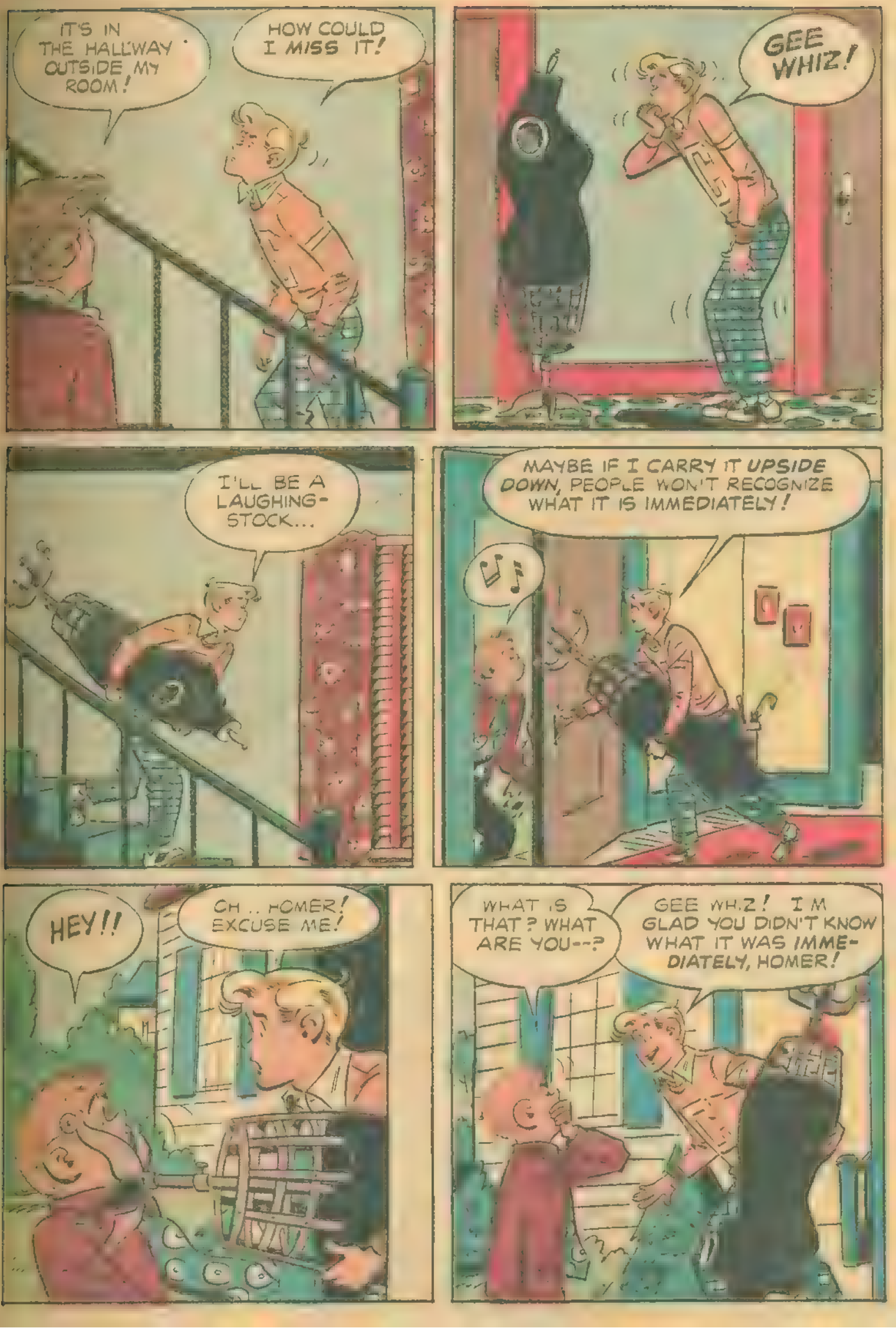
THANKS EVER SO MUCH, HENRY! I'M GLAD YOU AND GEORGE ARE SUCH GOOD FRIENDS!
OH, NOT AT ALL, MRS. BIGELOW.

MARY!

...BUT, HENRY, I DIDN'T SAY GEORGE AND GERALDINE WERE TOGETHER! I SIMPLY SAID I MET GEORGE AND GERALDINE DOWNTOWN! GEORGE IN ONE PLACE AND GERALDINE IN ANOTHER!
YOU CERTAINLY DIDN'T MAKE IT THAT CLEAR!
Archie
The END.

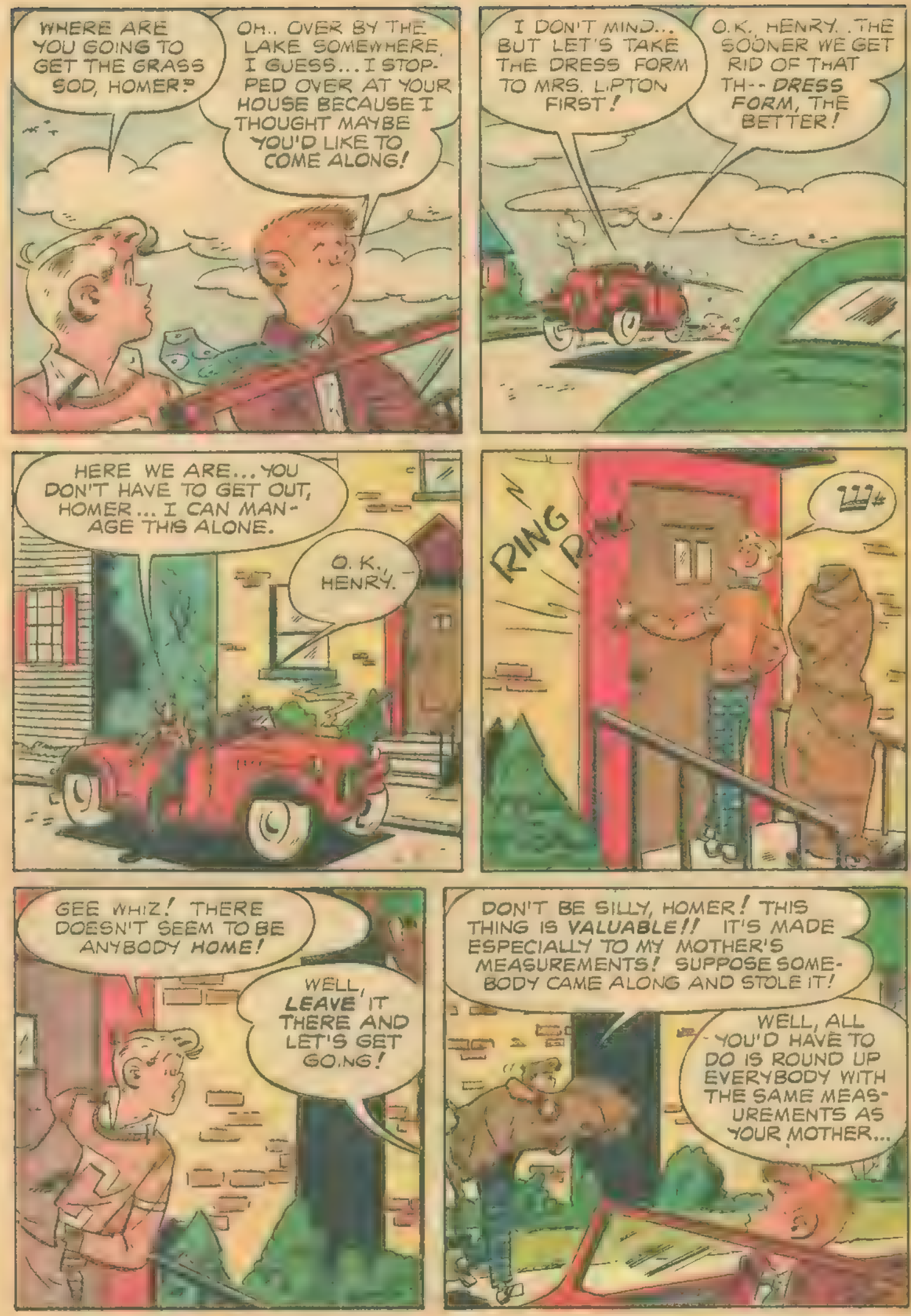

HENRY ALDRICH
HENRY!
OH...
MOTHER, WHY IS IT THE REFRIGERATOR CAN BE JAM-PACKED WITH STUFF AND YET THERE'S NOTHING THERE I CAN EAT?
WHY, YOU HAD DINNER ONLY AN HOUR AGO--AND IT ALL CAME OUT OF THAT REFRIGERATOR!
BUT THAT'S DIFFERENT, MOTHER...WE OUGHT TO KEEP A FEW LITTLE DELICACIES--
NEVER MIND THAT NOW, HENRY... I HAVE A CHORE FOR YOU TO DO.
HA*4 5-11 (91


YES, MOTHER...
IT'S ALMOST A WEEK SINCE I PROMISED MRS. LIPTON I'D LET HER BORROW MY DRESS FORM...
MRS. LIPTON? BUT SHE'S SKINNY, MOTHER AND YOUR DRESS FORM IS--
SHE'S MAKING A DRESS FOR HER DAUGHTER-IN-LAW, HENRY! AND I WOULDN'T CALL HER DAUGHTER-IN-LAW FAT!
OH.. I DIDN'T MEAN YOUR DRESS FORM WAS FAT, MOTHER, I--
WELL, ANYWAY, I WANT YOU TO TAKE THE FORM OVER TO HER.
WHAT? CARRY THAT THING ALL THE WAY OVER THERE IN BROAD DAYLIGHT?
NOW DON'T BE SILLY, HENRY! IT'S PERFECTLY ALL RIGHT!
OH, MOTHER! CAN YOU IMAGINE WHAT PEOPLE WILL SAY WHEN THEY SEE ME LUGGING THAT THING--
NO, HENRY, I CAN'T IMAGINE!
...AND I WISH YOU'D STOP REFERRING TO MY DRESS FORM AS A "THING"!
ALL RIGHT-- DRESS FORM, MOTHER!


IT'S IN THE HALLWAY OUTSIDE MY ROOM!
HOW COULD I MISS IT!
GEE WHIZ!
I'LL BE A LAUGHING-STOCK...
MAYBE IF I CARRY IT UPSIDE DOWN, PEOPLE WON'T RECOGNIZE WHAT IT IS IMMEDIATELY!
HEY!!
OH.. HOMER! EXCUSE ME!
WHAT IS THAT? WHAT ARE YOU--?
GEE WHIZ! I'M GLAD YOU DIDN'T KNOW WHAT IT WAS IMMEDIATELY, HOMER!

LISTEN, I KNOW WHAT THAT THING IS, BUT--
EVEN WHEN IT'S UPSIDE DOWN?
OF COURSE! ANYBODY WOULD KNOW WHAT THAT THING IS, NO MATTER HOW YOU CARRIED IT!
HOMER, I WISH YOU'D STOP REFERRING TO THIS THING AS A THING! IT'S A DRESS FORM!
ALL RIGHT, DRESS FORM! BUT--
MY MOTHER IS LENDING IT TO MRS. LIPTON...
HEY! YOU BROUGHT YOUR CAR, HOMER!
NOW YOU CAN DRIVE ME OVER TO MRS. LIPTON'S HOUSE! YOU'RE A LIFESAVER, HOMER!
WELL... ALL RIGHT, HENRY... BUT CAN'T WE COVER IT WITH SOMETHING? WRAP A BLANKET AROUND IT MAYBE?
SURE, SURE! GOOD IDEA, HOMER! HOLD IT A MOMENT, WILL YOU?
I TURNED IT RIGHT SIDE UP, HENRY...
IT WON'T MATTER WHICH SIDE IS UP WHEN IT'S COVERED!

THERE! WOULD YOU KNOW WHAT IT WAS NOW, HOMER?
WELL... NOT EXACTLY, HENRY.
GOSH, I'M GLAD YOU HAPPENED ALONG! THIS REALLY TAKES A LOAD OFF MY MIND!
EASY, HENRY.
SEE IF YOU CAN GET IT DOWN OUT OF SIGHT, HOMER!
THAT'S ABOUT AS FAR AS IT WILL GO!
HEY, WHAT'S THE SPADE DOING HERE, HOMER?
OH THAT! GOSH, I ALMOST FORGOT THE JOB I HAVE TO DO!
MY MOTHER WANTS ME TO GET SOME GRASS SOD TO COVER THAT BARE SPOT IN OUR YARD... SHE CAN'T GROW GRASS ON IT SINCE I SPILLED THE PUNCH THERE LAST YEAR...
OH, YES, I REMEMBER... THE PUNCH YOU MADE FOR YOUR PARTY... AND NOBODY WOULD DRINK IT!
IF YOU HADN'T INSISTED ON PUTTING VINEGAR IN IT...
I TOLD YOU BEFORE, HENRY, THAT IT WAS CIDER VINEGAR-- AND I THOUGHT IT WAS DIFFERENT FROM ORDINARY VINEGAR!
RESTAURANT


WHERE ARE YOU GOING TO GET THE GRASS SOD, HOMER?
OH.. OVER BY THE LAKE SOMEWHERE, I GUESS... I STOPPED OVER AT YOUR HOUSE BECAUSE I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU'D LIKE TO COME ALONG!
I DON'T MIND... BUT LET'S TAKE THE DRESS FORM TO MRS. LIPTON FIRST!
O.K. HENRY. . THE SOONER WE GET RID OF THAT TH-- DRESS FORM, THE BETTER!
HERE WE ARE... YOU DON'T HAVE TO GET OUT, HOMER... I CAN MANAGE THIS ALONE.
O. K., HENRY.
RING
GEE WHIZ! THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANYBODY HOME!
WELL, LEAVE IT THERE AND LET'S GET GOING!
DON'T BE SILLY, HOMER! THIS THING IS VALUABLE!! IT'S MADE ESPECIALLY TO MY MOTHER'S MEASUREMENTS! SUPPOSE SOMEBODY CAME ALONG AND STOLE IT!
WELL, ALL YOU'D HAVE TO DO IS ROUND UP EVERYBODY WITH THE SAME MEASUREMENTS AS YOUR MOTHER...

I THINK IT'S BETTER IF WE TAKE IT WITH US... AFTER WE GET THAT SOD OF YOURS, WE CAN STOP BY MRS. LIPTON'S HOUSE AGAIN ON THE WAY BACK.
O.K., HENRY... I GUESS THAT WOULD WORK OUT ALL RIGHT.
WHEREABOUTS ON THE LAKE ARE YOU GOING, HOMER?
THE PICNIC GROUNDS... THE GRASS IS VERY NICE THERE!
THEY SHOULDN'T CALL IT CIDER VINEGAR! IT ONLY CONFUSES PEOPLE.
THAT PUNCH TASTED AWFUL, HOMER!
I'LL RUN UP ON THE GRASS SO WE WON'T HAVE TO WALK FAR WITH THE SOD.
YOU'D BETTER TAKE THAT DRESS FORM OUT FOR A WHILE, HENRY... I WANT TO DUMP THE SOD ON THE BACK SEAT FLOOR!
O.K. HOMER!
MAYBE IF I HAD PUT ONLY A LITTLE OF THAT VINEGAR IN THE PUNCH--
IT WAS STILL VINEGAR, HOMER... NOT CIDER!

LOVELY DAY FOR A WALK IN THE WOODS, MY DEAR.
LOOK! WHAT ARE THOSE BOYS DOING THERE, CHESTER?
DIGGING... FOR WORMS, NO DOUBT... PROBABLY GOING FISHING!
OH...
?
???
??
EEE YOW!
HELP!! POLICE! ANYBODY!
HEY, LISTEN..
OOOOH!

LISTEN, WHAT'S--?
KEEP AWAY FROM ME WITH THAT SHOVEL! HELP!!
GEE WHIZ!
GOSH!
HELP!! POLICE! MURDER! PO-LEEEEE-CE!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THEM? WHAT'D WE DO?
I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING TO THEM, HENRY! DID YOU DO ANYTHING?
NO! THEY MUST BE CRAZY!
THE LADY FAINTED DEAD AWAY!
I--I'LL WET MY HANDKERCHIEF AND SPRINKLE SOME WATER ON HER FACE!
GOSH! THIS IS THE FUNNIEST THING...
I... THINK SHE'S COMING TO, HENRY!
I HOPE SO... MAYBE SHE'LL TELL US WHY--
OOOHH!

EEE
OW!
CHESTER!! SAVE ME! SAVE ME!
GEE WHIZ!
THERE MUST BE SOME REASON FOR THIS, HOMER! WE MUST HAVE DONE SOMETHING!
I DON'T KNOW... WE WERE ONLY DIGGING-- HEY! I BET I KNOW THE REASON!
GEE WHIZ, HOMER, WHAT IS IT?
THE SOD! I'LL BET IT'S AGAINST THE LAW TO DIG GRASS SOD AROUND HERE!
BUT... EVEN IF IT IS AGAINST THE LAW, WHY SHOULD THEY GET SO EXCITED ABOUT A LITTLE THING LIKE THAT?
THEY'RE PROBABLY VERY SENSITIVE PEOPLE, HENRY, AND ANY KIND OF A LAW-BREAKER SCARES THEM!

HURRY UP, HENRY! I'D RATHER BE SOMEWHERE ELSE WHEN THE POLICE GET HERE!
ALL THAT FUSS OVER A FEW LITTLE PIECES OF DIRT!
WE'LL JUST HAVE TO HUNT FOR ANOTHER PLACE TO GET THE SOD.
I'LL BE ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR A LIKELY PLACE, HOMER!
. THOUGH THE POLICE FOUND THE PARTLY DUG HOLE, THERE WAS NO SIGN OF THE YOUNG MEN IN THE VICINITY... HIGHWAY POLICE HAVE BEEN ALERTED, AND CITIZENS ARE ASKED TO--
:SIGH:
JUST HEARD THE LAT-EST NEWS, KATE... A MAN AND WOMAN STUMBLED ON A COUPLE OF YOUNG FELLOWS OVER BY THE LAKE WHO WERE--
J-J-JOHN!
LOOK!
I THINK MY MOTHER USES CIDER VINEGAR IN SALADS, HOMER!
IT CERTAINLY ISN'T ANY GOOD IN PUNCH!

MY GUN!
HALT! DON'T MOVE! STOP WHERE YOU ARE!
?
BAM!
HOMER! LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING!
YOU LOOK, HENRY!

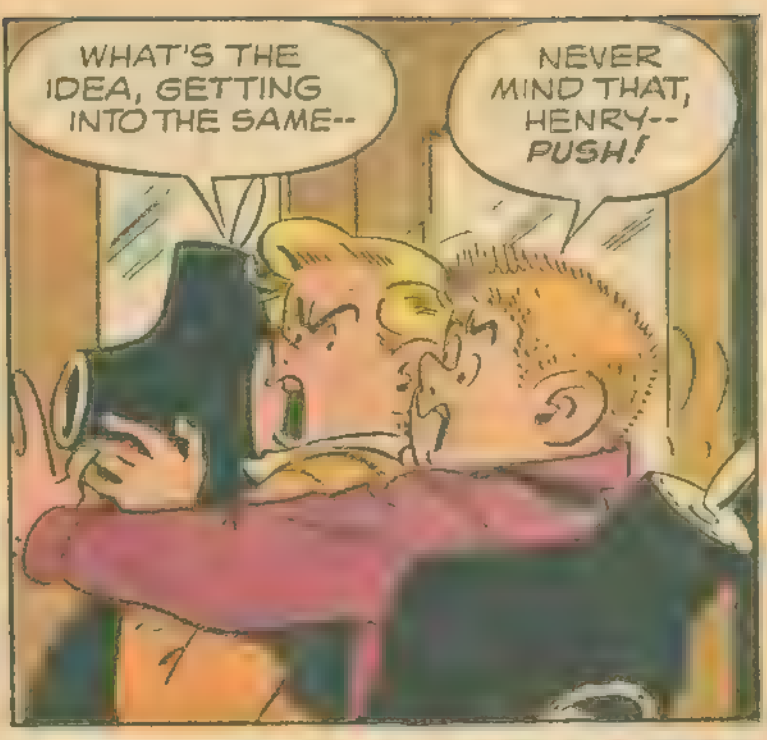
THOSE PEOPLE ARE CRAZY!
IMAGINE TRYING TO KILL SOMEBODY OVER A FEW MEASLY LITTLE PIECES OF SOD!
AND WE WEREN'T EVEN ON THEIR PROPERTY!
WELL, I'M NOT TAKING ANY MORE CHANCES, HENRY! THAT PATCH IN OUR LAWN IS GOING TO STAY THE WAY IT IS!
LISTEN, HOMER, I'VE GOT AN IDEA-- WE'LL GET THE GRASS SOD IN MY BACK YARD! THERE'S A PLACE BETWEEN THE LILAC TREE AND THE BACK FENCE WHERE THEY WON'T BE MISSED!
GOSH, HENRY, I'D CERTAINLY APPRECIATE THAT!
BUT FIRST WE'LL DELIVER THE DRESS FORM TO MRS. LIPTON. SHE'S PROBABLY HOME BY NOW.
O.K., HENRY.
IF SHE ISN'T HOME, I THINK I'LL TAKE A CHANCE AND LEAVE IT HERE!
TAKE MY WORD FOR IT, HENRY. NOBODY WOULD STEAL IT!
RING RING
OH, HELLO, MRS. LIPTON! I'M GLAD YOU'RE HOME... MY MOTHER SENT ME OVER WITH THE DRESS FORM...
OH, DEAR!

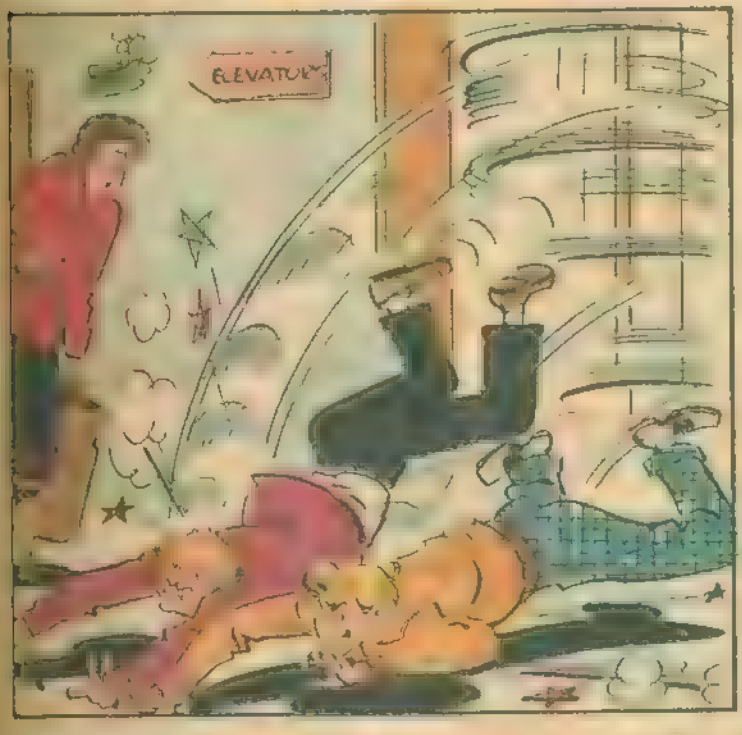
I'M SORRY YOU WERE PUT TO THE TROUBLE, HENRY... I THOUGHT YOUR MOTHER HAD FORGOTTEN ABOUT IT, SO I RENTED ONE FROM RUSSELL'S DEPARTMENT STORE A COUPLE OF DAYS AGO...
OH... THAT'S ALL RIGHT, MRS. LIPTON! WE DON'T MIND TAKING IT BACK! WE HAVE A CAR!
OH... HENRY... I WONDER IF YOU'D MIND DOING ME A FAVOR?
YES MRS. LIPTON?
THE DRESS FORM I RENTED FROM RUSSELL'S--I'VE FINISHED WITH IT. WOULD YOU TAKE IT BACK TO THEM FOR ME? AS LONG AS YOU HAVE THE CAR...
Y-YES, MRS. LIPTON.
HOMER, WE'RE GOING TO DO A LITTLE FAVOR FOR ONE OF MY MOTHER'S BEST FRIENDS...
I KNOW--NOW WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TWO OF THOSE THINGS ON OUR HANDS!
I'D DO THE SAME FOR ONE OF YOUR MOTHER'S FRIENDS, HOMER.
OH, SURE, SURE!
REMEMBER, THE SIXTH FLOOR, HENRY!
YES, MA'AM.

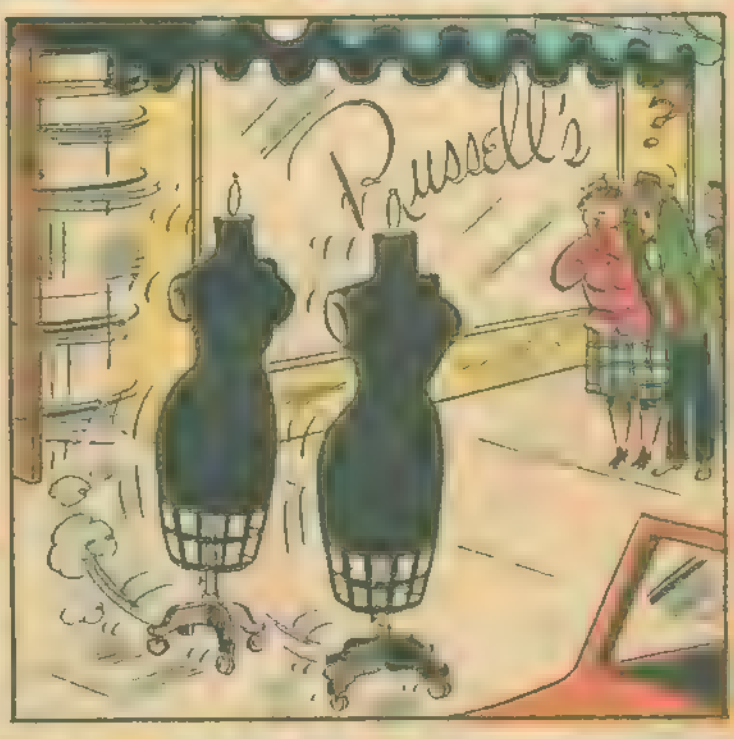
THEY'LL BOTH FIT IN THE BACK EASILY, HOMER.
I'LL TAKE THE BLANKET OFF MY MOTHER'S AND COVER BOTH OF THEM.
YOU HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, HOMER! I'LL CARRY THAT DRESS FORM INTO RUSSELL'S.
GOSH, I SHOULD THINK YOU WOULD, HENRY!
THE COAST IS CLEAR... I DON'T SEE ANYBODY I KNOW.
HOW ABOJT IN THE STORE, HENRY?
Russell's
I'LL HAVE TO TAKE MY CHANCES--
GOSH, HOMER!
WHAT'S THE MATTER, NOW?
WH-WHICH ONE IS RUSSELL'S? I CAN'T TELL THE DIFFER-ENCE!
THEY LOOK EXACTLY ALIKE TO ME! I SHOULDN'T THINK IT WOULD MAKE ANY DIFFER-ENCE--

BUT IF I TAKE THE WRONG ONE HOME, IT WILL MAKE A DIFFERENCE, HOMER! MY MOTHER HAS AN EYE LIKE AN EAGLE! SHE'D KNOW HER OWN DRESS FORM IN A MINUTE!
WELL, WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT, HENRY?
MAYBE IF WE TOOK THEM BOTH INTO RUSSELL'S, WHOEVER IS IN CHARGE OF DRESS FORMS WILL BE ABLE TO TELL THE DIFFERENCE!
HENRY, ARE YOU SUGGESTING THAT I CARRY ONE OF THOSE THINGS--
LISTEN, HOMER, WE'LL WAIT UNTIL THERE'S HARDLY ANYBODY AROUND, THEN WE'LL GRAB THE DRESS FORMS AND MAKE A DASH FOR THE DOOR.
I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T LET ME DOWN, PAL.
THE COAST IS ALMOST CLEAR, NOW.
LET THESE TWO LADIES PASS!
ALL RIGHT, GRAB ONE AND LET'S GO!
Russell's

OH!


WHAT'S THE IDEA, GETTING INTO THE SAME--
NEVER MIND THAT, HENRY-- PUSH!


ELEVATOR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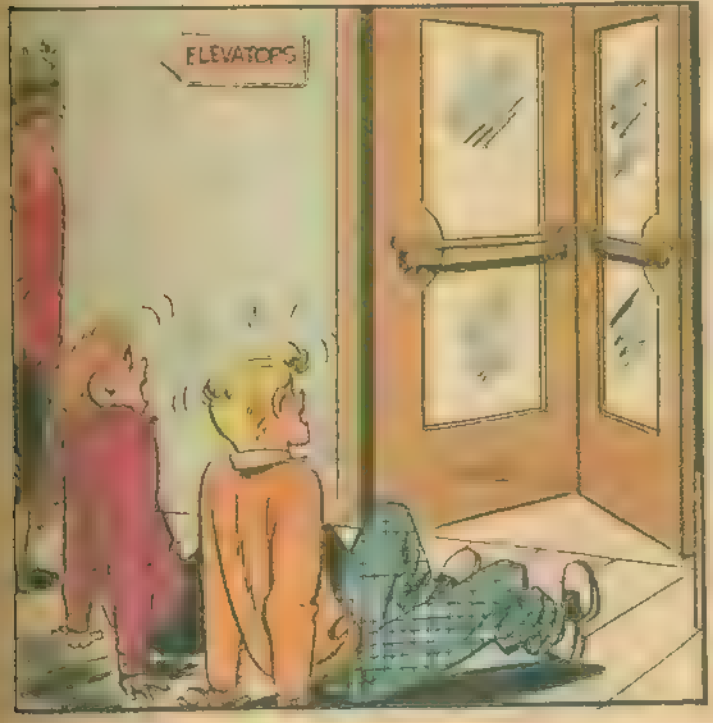
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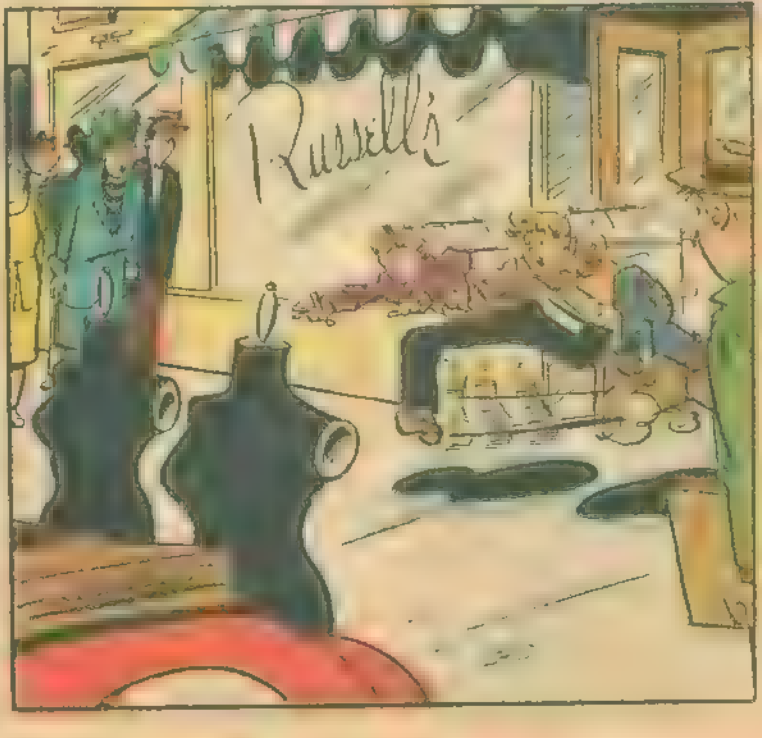
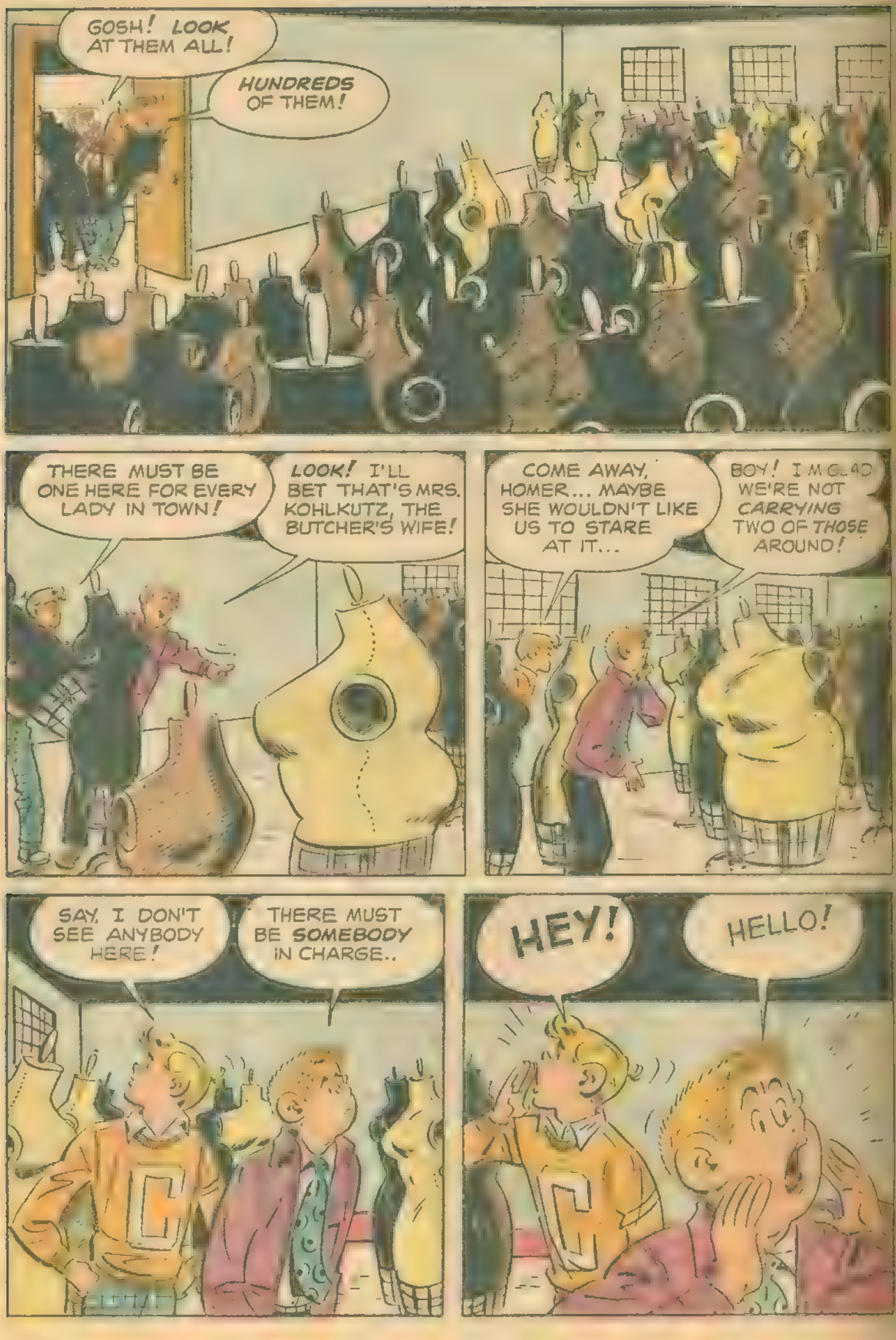
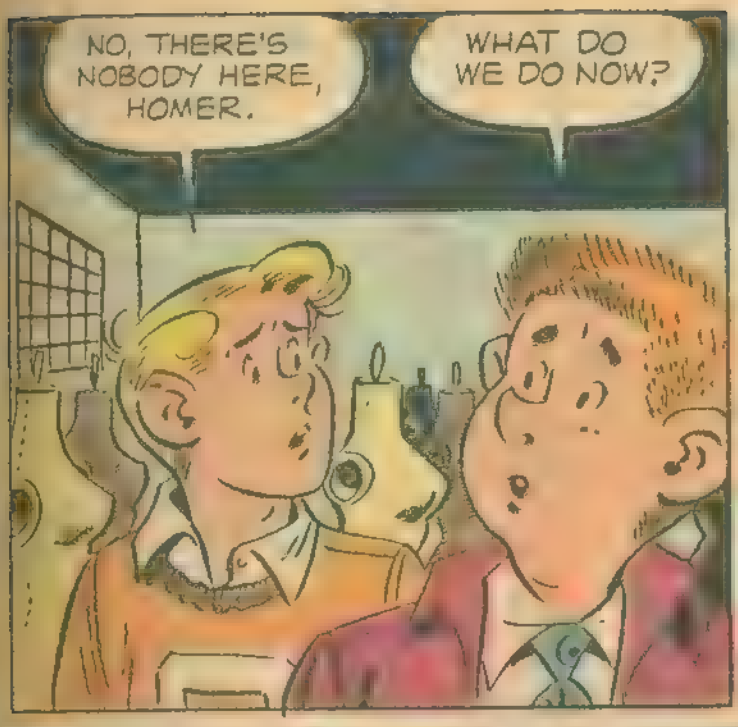

Russell's

WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS?
WE'RE--
-- TAKING THESE UP TO THE SIXTH FLOOR!
WELL, TAKE THEM AROUND TO THE FREIGHT ENTRANCE!
YES, SIR!
YOU TOO!
YES, SIR!
I WONDER IF THERE'S ANYBODY IN CENTERVILLE WHO HASN'T SEEN US?

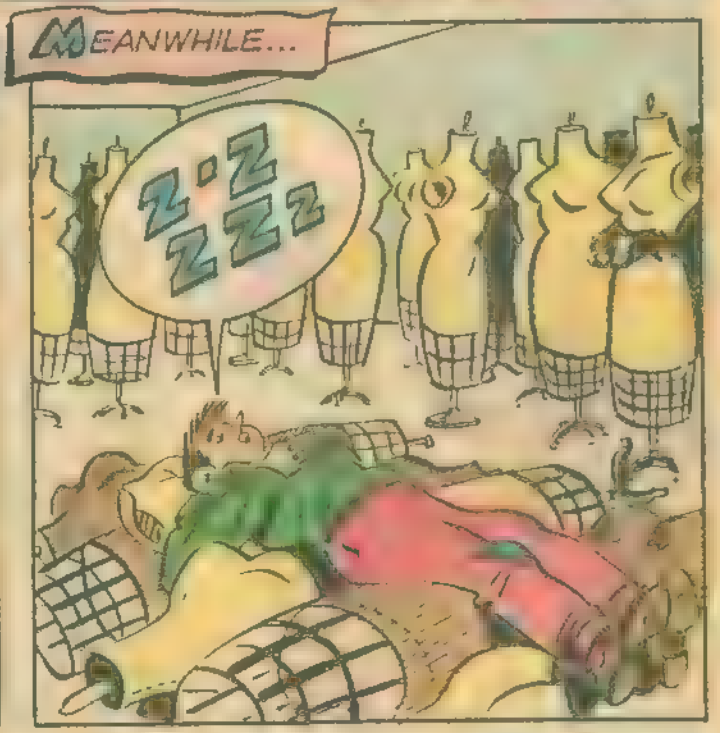
I DIDN'T SEE ANYBODY WE KNEW THERE, HOMER!
HERE'S THE FREIGHT ENTRANCE, HENRY.
RUSSELL'S
FREIGHT ENTRANCE
AT LEAST WE DON'T HAVE TO MAKE A DASH FOR THIS DOOR.
WILL YOU TAKE US UP TO THE SIXTH FLOOR, PLEASE?
ALL FOUR OF YOU, EH?
EXPRESS ELEVATOR
MAIN FLOOR
I HOPE YOUR LADY FRIENDS WILL EXCUSE ME IF I DON'T REMOVE MY HAT-- I DON'T LIKE TO TAKE MY HANDS OFF THE CONTROLS!
HA-HA!
HA-HA!
VERY FUNNY!
6TH FLOOR
HE SAID THE STORE-ROOM WHERE THEY KEEP THESE THINGS IS DOWN THIS WAY...
HERE IT S, HENRY!


GOSH! LOOK AT THEM ALL!
HUNDREDS OF THEM!
THERE MUST BE ONE HERE FOR EVERY LADY IN TOWN!
LOOK! I'LL BET THAT'S MRS. KOHLKUTZ, THE BUTCHER'S WIFE!
COME AWAY, HOMER... MAYBE SHE WOULDN'T LIKE US TO STARE AT IT...
BOY! I'M GLAD WE'RE NOT CARRYING TWO OF THOSE AROUND!
SAY, I DON'T SEE ANYBODY HERE!
THERE MUST BE SOMEBODY IN CHARGE..
HEY!
HELLO!


NO, THERE'S NOBODY HERE, HOMER.
WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO GO HUNT FOR THE PERSON IN CHARGE.
WE'RE CERTAINLY MAKING A DAY OF THIS, HENRY!

NOBODY IN THIS ROOM!
NOBODY HERE!


MEANWHILE...
Z'Z ZZZ

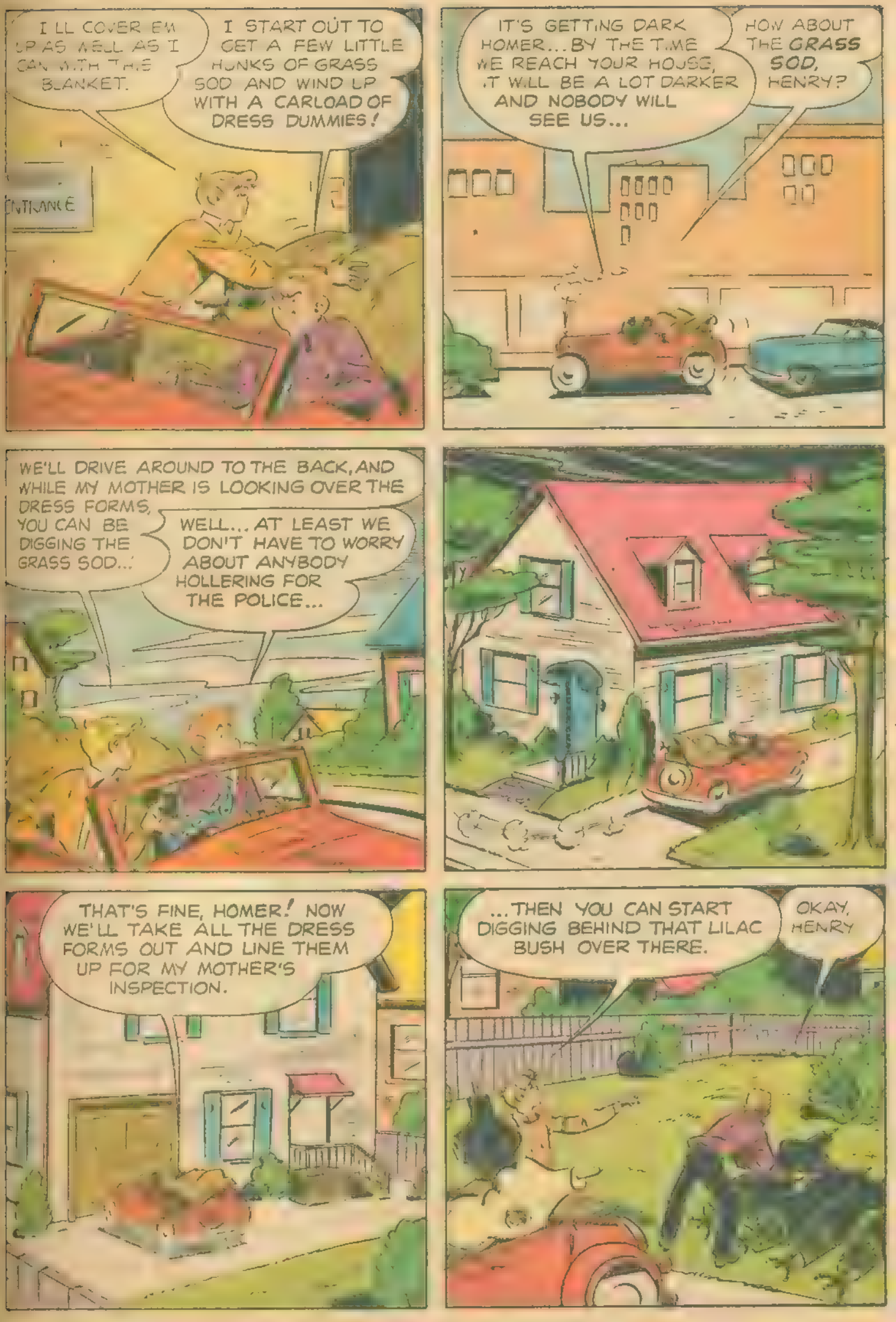
HUH? UH...
I-I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMEBODY CALLING...

THERE'S.. NOBODY HERE..
:YAWN:

HOW DID THOSE TWO GET OUT HERE?
GUESS SOMEBODY BROUGHT 'EM UP WHILE I WAS SLEEPING.
:YAWN:
HEY!
HENRY, HERE'S SOMEBODY!
YOU LOOKIN' FOR SOMEBODY?
WE LEFT A COUPLE OF DRESS FORMS HERE..
OH, YEH I PUSHED 'EM IN WITH THE OTHERS...
ONE OF THEM IS MY MOTHER'S! W-WE THOUGHT YOU COULD TELL US WHICH ONE BECAUSE--
LISTEN THEY'RE N THERE W- THE OTHERS NOW!

BUT CAN'T YOU FIND THEM?
I THINK THIS IS ONE OF THEM... OR MAYBE THIS ONE...
GEE WHIZ!! THAT'S A FINE THING! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW?
I'M SURE THOSE TWO ARE IN THIS BUNCH HERE!
THERE'S AT LEAST EIGHT IN THAT BUNCH!
WELL, SEE IF YOU CAN PICK OUT YOUR MOTHER'S--
LISTEN-- I COULDN'T PICK OUT MY MOTHER'S WHEN WE ONLY HAD TWO OF THEM!
IF YOU DON'T KNOW YOUR OWN MOTHER'S DUMMY, HOW DO YOU EXPECT ME TO KNOW?
LISTEN, HENRY, THIS IS GETTING US NOWHERE! WHY DON'T YOU BRING YOUR MOTHER DOWN HERE AND LET HER PICK IT OUT?
YEH BUT YOU BETTER HURRY-- THE STORE CLOSES IN ABOUT FIVE MINUTES!
WE COULDN'T DRIVE TO MY HOUSE AND BACK IN FIVE MINUTES, HOMER! AND BESIDES, MY MOTHER WOULD HAVE TO DRESS...
WELL, WHY DON'T YOU COME BACK IN THE MORNING...

GEE WHIZ, I HATE TO GO HOME WITHOUT THAT DRESS FORM... MOTHER WILL BE AWFULLY ANGRY!
DOES YOUR MOTHER HAVE AN ACCOUNT AT THIS STORE?
Y-YES... WHY?
WELL, WHY DON'T YOU TAKE THESE EIGHT DUMMIES HOME AND LET YOUR MOTHER PICK OUT HER'S... YOU CAN BRING THE REST BACK IN THE MORNING...
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS SIGN FOR 'EM...
N-NO, HENRY
I-I GUESS WE CAN GET THEM ALL IN THE ELEVATOR.
YEH BUT THERE WON'T BE ROOM FOR YOU GUYS!... YOU'LL HAVE TO WALK DOWN!
6TH FLOOR
YOU SAID YOURSELF THAT EVERYBODY IN TOWN HAS SEEN US ALREADY, HOMER!
THEY HAVEN'T SEEN US WITH EIGHT OF THESE THINGS!
THIS IS THE LAST ONE, HOMER!
GOSH EIGHT OF THEM!
ENTRANCE


I'LL COVER 'EM UP AS WELL AS I CAN WITH THE BLANKET.
I START OUT TO GET A FEW LITTLE HUNKS OF GRASS SOD AND WIND UP WITH A CARLOAD OF DRESS DUMMIES!
ENTRANCE
IT'S GETTING DARK HOMER... BY THE TIME WE REACH YOUR HOUSE, IT WILL BE A LOT DARKER AND NOBODY WILL SEE US...
HOW ABOUT THE GRASS SOD, HENRY?
WE'LL DRIVE AROUND TO THE BACK, AND WHILE MY MOTHER IS LOOKING OVER THE DRESS FORMS, YOU CAN BE DIGGING THE GRASS SOD...
WELL... AT LEAST WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ANYBODY HOLLERING FOR THE POLICE...
THAT'S FINE, HOMER! NOW WE'LL TAKE ALL THE DRESS FORMS OUT AND LINE THEM UP FOR MY MOTHER'S INSPECTION.
...THEN YOU CAN START DIGGING BEHIND THAT LILAC BUSH OVER THERE.
OKAY, HENRY

MOTHER!
I HOPE THIS IS ALL RIGHT WITH HENRY'S MOTHER.
MEANWHILE IN A HOUSE ON THE NEXT BLOCK
OH, I DO HOPE THEY FIND THOSE AWFUL YOUNG MEN SOON!
DON'T WORRY SO MUCH ABOUT IT, AGATHA...
I M SURE THEY GOT A GOOD FRIGHT WHEN THAT BRAVE MAN FIRED HIS SHOTGUN AT THEM! THEY'RE PROBABLY A LONG WAY FROM HERE NOW!
OH, DEAR, I HOPE SO... IT'S SO HORRIBLE!
I KEEP THINKING WHAT AN AWFUL THING IT IS TO SEE SOMETHING LIKE THAT...
? ? ? ?
MY HEART COULD NEVER STAND IT--
AGATHA!
LOOK! THERE THEY ARE!
WHERE?

OH!
THIS IS FRIGHTFUL!
THERE'S.. EIGHT OF THEM!
I'LL CALL THE POLICE!
EIGHT OF THEM WITH NO HEADS, NO ARMS, NO—
POLICE! COME QUICK IT'S MASS MURDER!
HERE COMES THE OTHER ONE AND-- AND HE'S GOT A POOR WOMAN WITH HIM!
TELL THE POLICE TO HURRY OR THERE'LL BE NINE OF THEM!
HURRY!
NOW, MOTHER, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS LOOK THEM OVER AND PICK OUT YOUR OWN DRESS FORM..
I MUST SAY, HENRY, THIS IS THE MOST ABSURD THING I--
HELLO, MRS ALDRICH.
MOTHER, IF WE HADN'T BROUGHT THEM HERE, YOU WOULD HAVE HAD TO GO DOWN THERE--
BUT THEY ALL LOOK ALIKE TO ME.
WHAT?

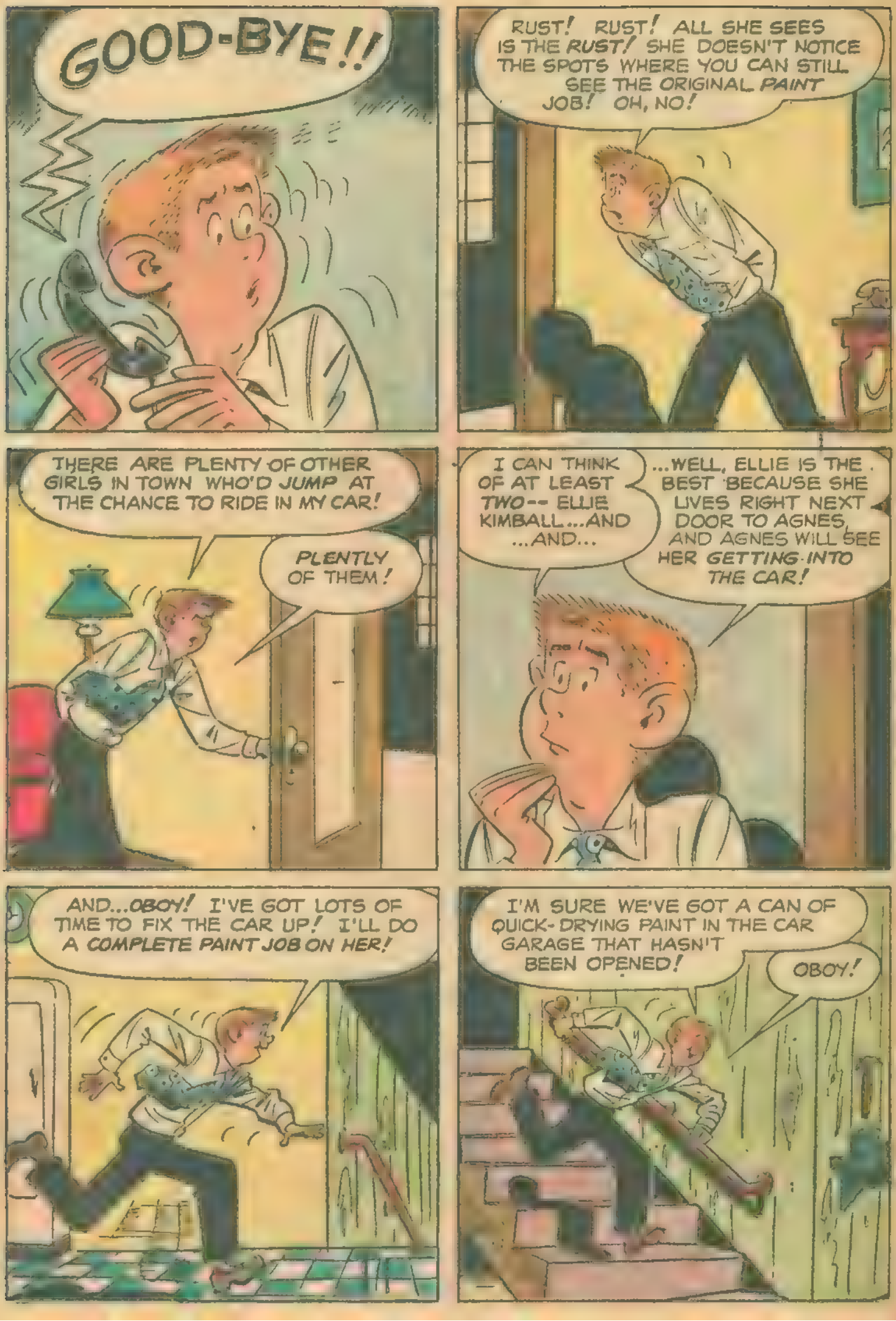
GEE WHIZ, MOTHER, THEN I COULD HAVE PICKED OUT ANY OLD ONE AND BROUGHT IT HOME!
ARE THOSE POLICE SIRENS I HEAR, HENRY?
LISTEN, MOTHER, THIS PROBLEM IS MORE IMPORTANT--
BUT THERE ARE SO MANY OF THEM, HENRY!
I KNOW, MOTHER--EIGHT OF THEM!
I MEAN SIRENS, HENRY! THEY SEEM TO BE COMING FROM ALL DIRECTIONS!
DO YOU HEAR THOSE SIRENS, HENRY?
GEE WHIZ!
THEY'RE GETTING LOUDER - AND--
L-LOUDER!
THEY SEEM TO BE ALL AROUND THE HOUSE!
NOW THEY'VE STOPPED!
MRS. ALDRICH! HENRY GAVE ME PERMISSION TO DIG THIS GRASS SOD! I DON'T SEE WHY YOU HAD TO GO AND CALL THE POLICE!

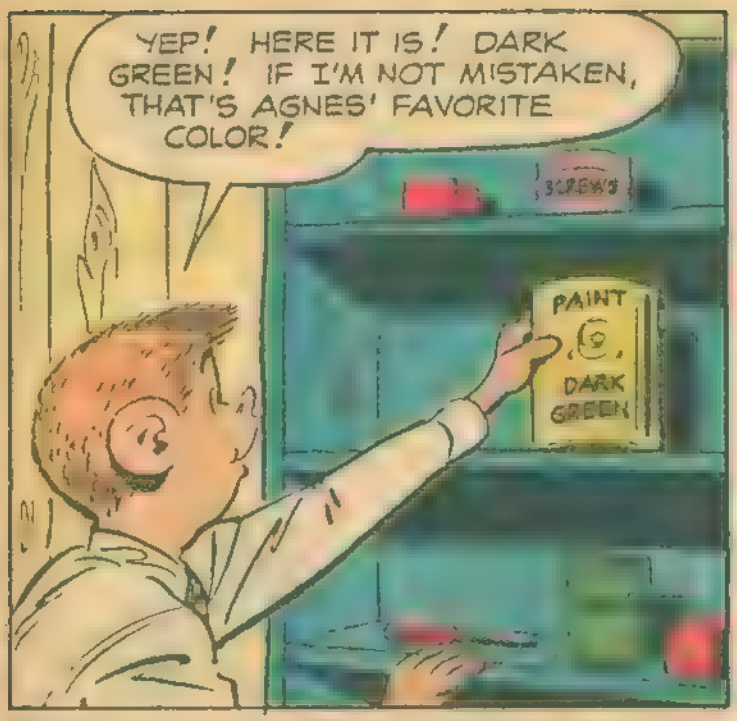
ALL RIGHT-- DON'T MOVE!
HEY!
OH, DEAR!
I'M GUILTY! DON'T SHOOT!
WH- WHAT--?
LISTEN-- W- WE'RE PERFECTLY WITHIN OUR RIGHTS TO DIG GRASS SOD ON OUR OWN PROPERTY!!
WERE... YOU KIDS... OUT AT THE LAKE... EARLY TODAY?
YES, BUT WE DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS AGAINST THE LAW TO DIG GRASS SOD THERE EITHER!
MRS. ALDRICH, I NEVER THOUGHT YOU'D DO ANYTHING LIKE THIS!

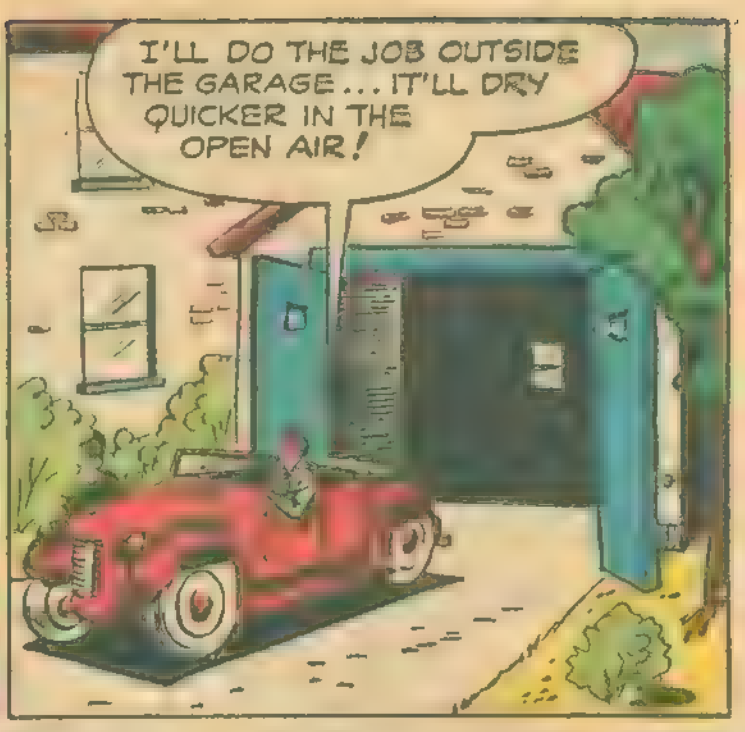
D-D D YOU HAVE ONE... OF THESE THINGS WITH YOU?
Y-YES... BUT IT WAS WRAPPED UP IN A BLANKET! IS-IS THAT AGAINST THE LAW, TOO?
I DON'T KNOW! MAYBE IT IS! WHAT WERE YOU DOING RUNNING AROUND WITH ONE OF THOSE THINGS WRAPPED IN A BLANKET?
MY MOTHER ASKED ME TO TAKE IT--
... TO THE PARK TO DIG SOME GRASS SOD...
WE THOUGHT NOBODY WOULD NOTICE IF WE WRAPPED IT IN A BLANKET AND--
... SPILLED CIDER VINEGAR THERE LAST YEAR...
BUT SHE ALREADY HAD ONE SHE GOT AT RUSSELL'S--
STOP!
P.D
TAKE 'EM IN THE HOUSE!! AND DON'T EVER AGAIN LET ME CATCH YOU ON THE STREET WITH ONE OF THOSE THINGS!!
DID YOU HEAR THAT, MOTHER?
OBOY! AT LEAST I'LL NEVER HAVE TO CARRY ONE OF THESE ON THE STREET AGAIN!!
I'LL CALL THE STORE IN THE MORNING AND HAVE THEM PICK THE DUMMIES UP!

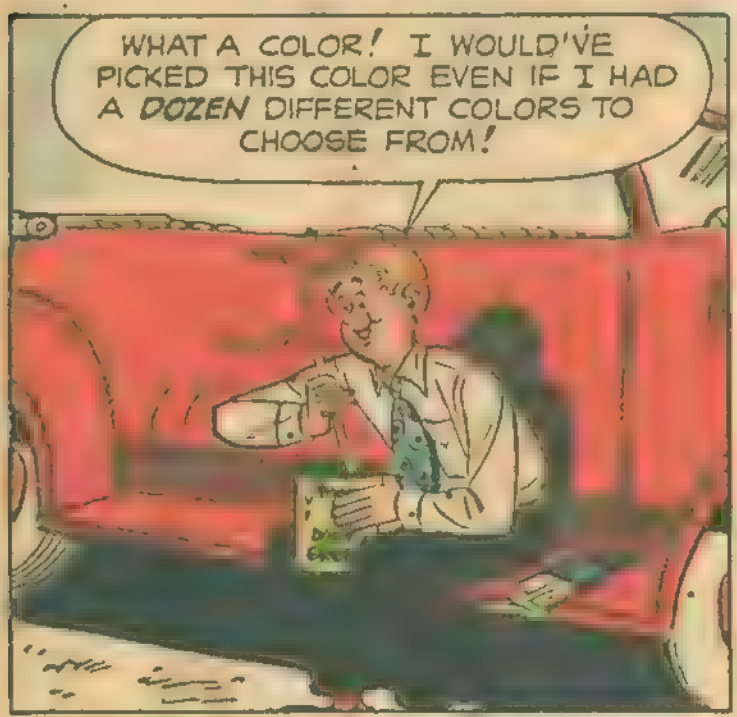
HENRY... RUSSELL'S DOESN'T HAVE A DELIVERY SERVICE.
GEE WHIZ! H-HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET THESE SEVEN BACK TO THE STORE?
MAYBE YOU'D BETTER CALL THE POLICE DEPARTMENT AND ASK THEM HOW YOU SHOULD DO IT, HENRY.
I- I'LL DO THAT, HOMER!
POLICE DEPARTMENT? I'D LIKE TO SPEAK TO THE OFFICER WHO WAS IN CHARGE OF THE RAID THAT WAS JUST MADE ON OUR HOUSE...
HELLO... I WONDER IF YOU'D BE KIND ENOUGH TO TELL ME HOW I CAN TAKE THOSE THINGS DOWN TO RUSSELL'S WITHOUT RUNNING THE RISK OF BEING ARRESTED... HUH?
GEE WHIZ!
NEXT MORNING...
EEEEEEEEE
A POLICE ESCORT! THIS IS THE WORST YET, HENRY!
EEEEEEE
THE END

Homer
I DON'T MIND GOING FOR A WALK WITH YOU TOMORROW, HOMER, BUT I WON'T RIDE IN THAT AWFUL CAR!
...I'VE TOLD YOU A THOUSAND TIMES IT ISN'T FIT TO BE SEEN!
NO, I'M AFRAID IT WON'T HELP TO PAINT IT, HOMER... THAT'LL ONLY MAKE IT RUSTIER!
WELL... I HAVE NOTHING AGAINST THE COLOR RED--WHEN IT'S PAINT! BUT WHEN IT'S RUST--
NO, HOMER, IF YOU DON'T WANT TO WALK, THEN YOU NEEDN'T COME AROUND AT ALL!

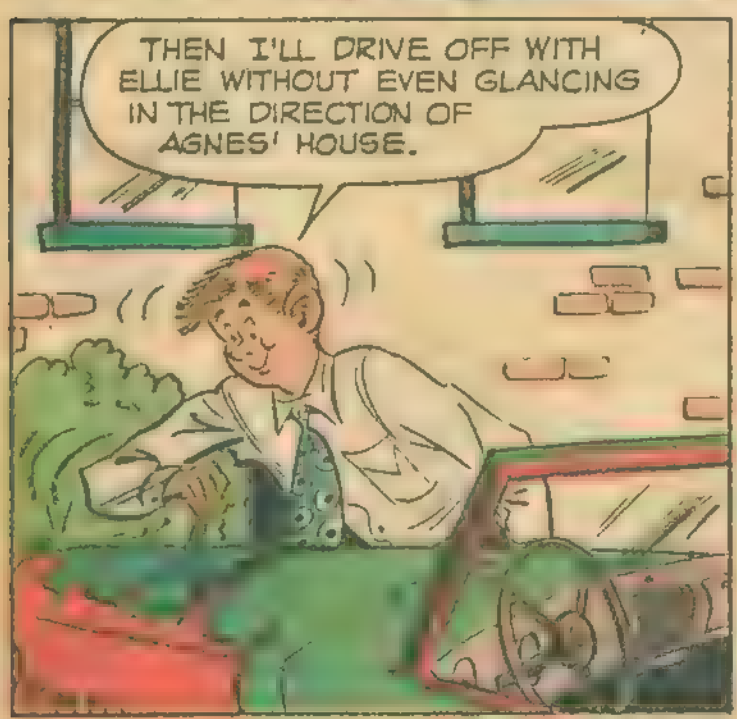

GOOD-BYE!!
RUST! RUST! ALL SHE SEES IS THE RUST! SHE DOESN'T NOTICE THE SPOTS WHERE YOU CAN STILL SEE THE ORIGINAL PAINT JOB! OH, NO!
THERE ARE PLENTY OF OTHER GIRLS IN TOWN WHO'D JUMP AT THE CHANCE TO RIDE IN MY CAR!
PLENTY OF THEM!
I CAN THINK OF AT LEAST TWO-- ELLIE KIMBALL...AND ...AND...
...WELL, ELLIE IS THE BEST BECAUSE SHE LIVES RIGHT NEXT DOOR TO AGNES, AND AGNES WILL SEE HER GETTING INTO THE CAR!
AND...OBOY! I'VE GOT LOTS OF TIME TO FIX THE CAR UP! I'LL DO A COMPLETE PAINT JOB ON HER!
I'M SURE WE'VE GOT A CAN OF QUICK-DRYING PAINT IN THE CAR GARAGE THAT HASN'T BEEN OPENED!
OBOY!

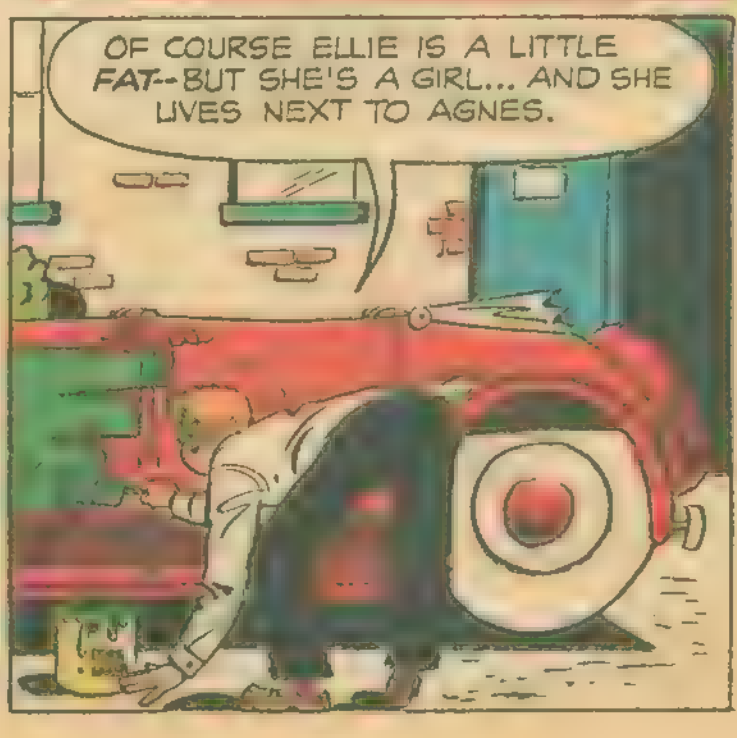

YEP! HERE IT IS! DARK GREEN! IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, THAT'S AGNES' FAVORITE COLOR!
SCREWS
PAINT
DARK GREEN


I'LL DO THE JOB OUTSIDE THE GARAGE... IT'LL DRY QUICKER IN THE OPEN AIR!

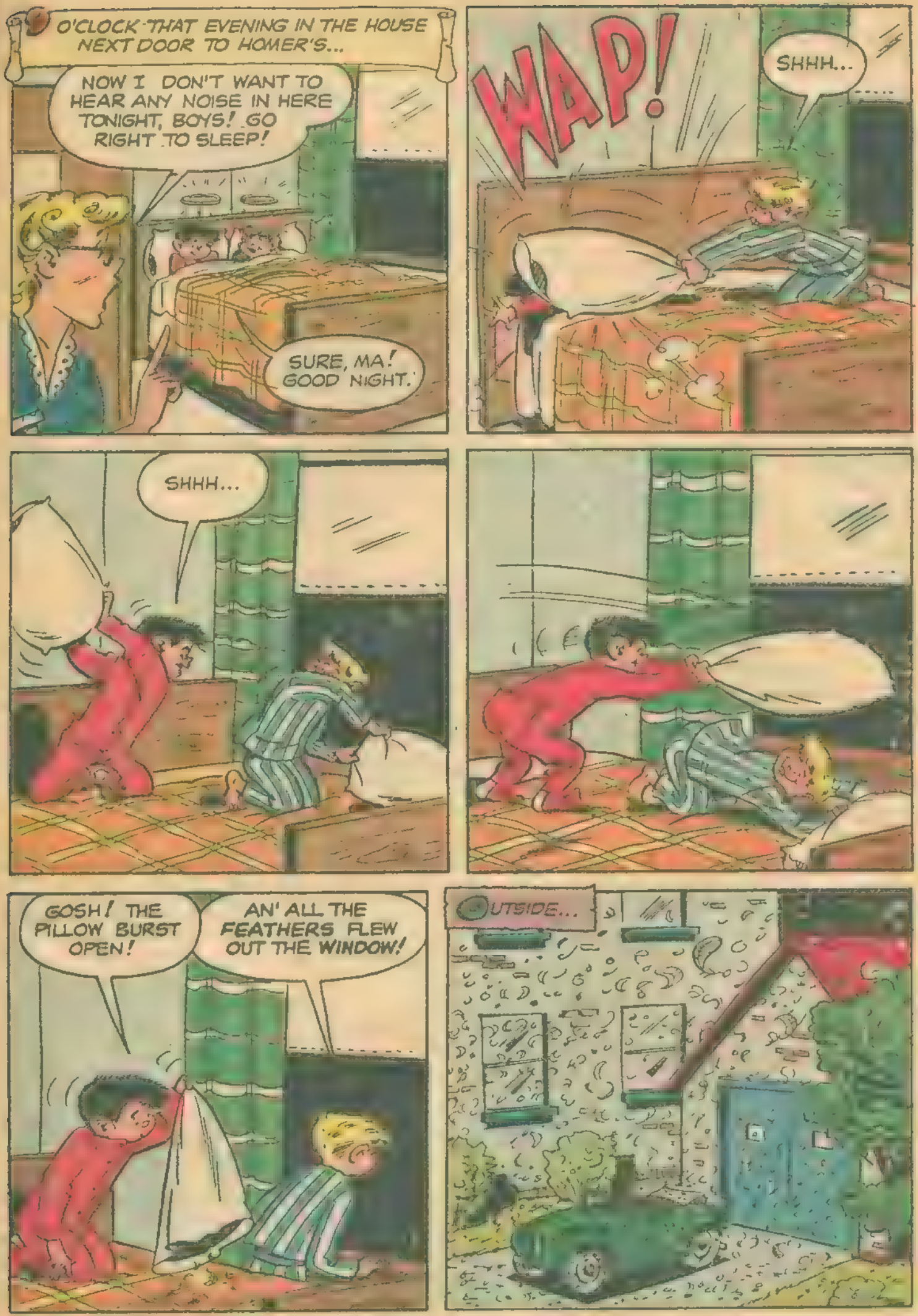

WHAT A COLOR! I WOULD'VE PICKED THIS COLOR EVEN IF I HAD A *DOZEN* DIFFERENT COLORS TO CHOOSE FROM!

WHEN I CALL ON ELLIE, I'LL BLOW THE HORN AND MAKE SUCH A RACKET, THAT AGNES CAN'T HELP HEARING ME...

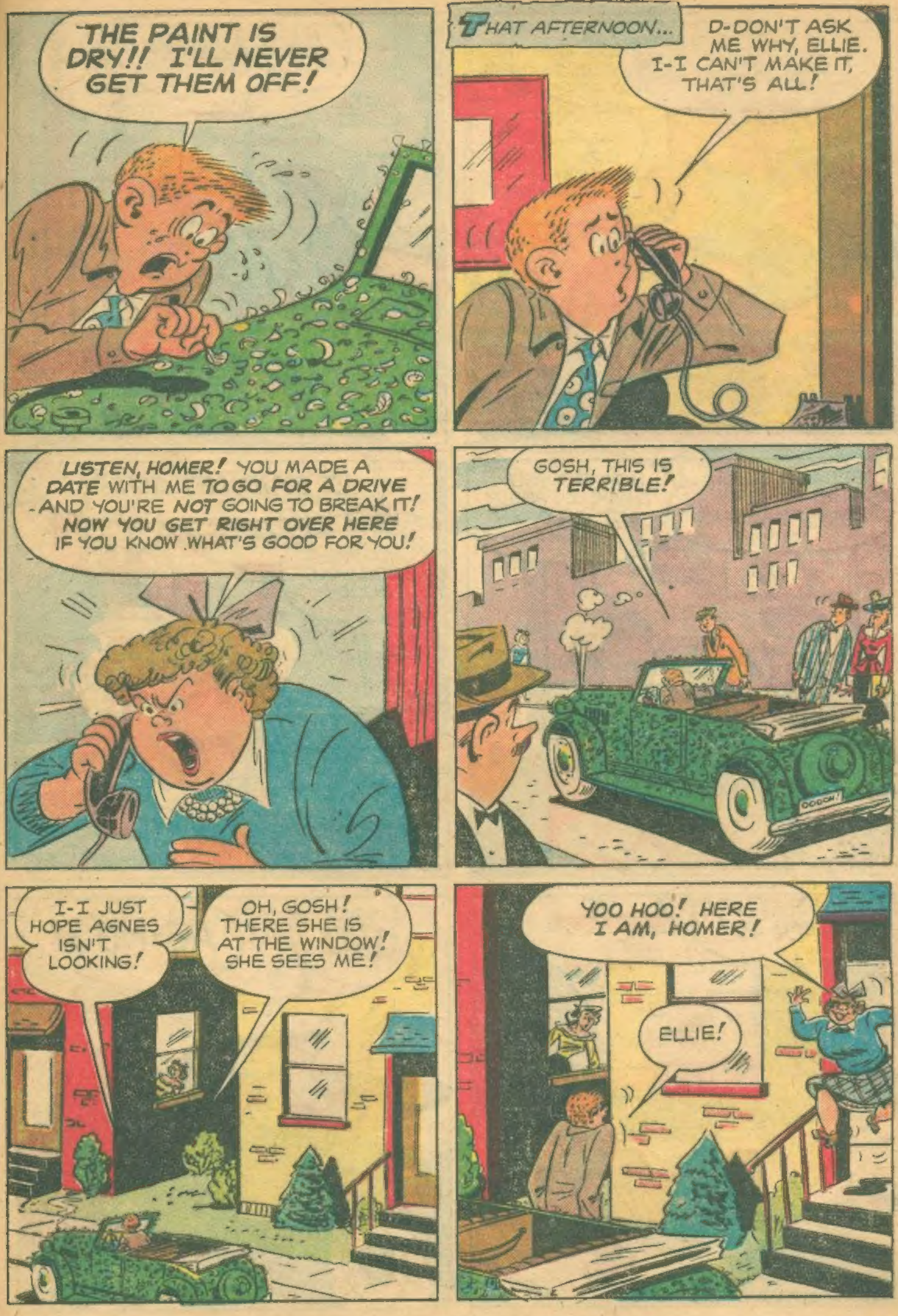

THEN I'LL DRIVE OFF WITH ELLIE WITHOUT EVEN GLANCING IN THE DIRECTION OF AGNES' HOUSE.


OF COURSE ELLIE IS A LITTLE *FAT*--BUT SHE'S A GIRL... AND SHE LIVES NEXT TO AGNES.

HOURS LATER...
THERE! ALL FINISHED!
SHE'LL BE DRY AS A BONE BY TOMORROW AFTERNOON... I'LL GO CALL ELLIE NOW.
HI, ELLIE! GUESS WHO THIS IS?
HOMER?
GOSH! W-WERE YOU EXPECTING ME TO CALL, ELLIE?
I HEARD AGNES HOLLERING AT YOU! WE LIVE RIGHT NEXT DOOR, REMEMBER?
I KNEW YOU'D CALL SOME GIRL RIGHT AWAY, HOMER!
ER... HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO FOR A RIDE IN A BRAND-NEW PAINT JOB, ELLIE?
SURE, HOMER! WHAT TIME?
T- TOMORROW AFTERNOON, ELLIE.


O'CLOCK-THAT EVENING IN THE HOUSE NEXT DOOR TO HOMER'S...
NOW I DON'T WANT TO HEAR ANY NOISE IN HERE TONIGHT, BOYS! GO RIGHT TO SLEEP!
SURE, MA! GOOD NIGHT.
WAP!
SHHH...
SHHH...
GOSH! THE PILLOW BURST OPEN!
AN' ALL THE FEATHERS FLEW OUT THE WINDOW!
OUTSIDE...

NEXT MORNING...
I WISH YOU WOULDN'T RUSH YOUR BREAKFAST, HOMER!
I'M ANXIOUS TO SEE HOW THE PAINT JOB LOOKS THIS MORNING, MOTHER!
IT OUGHT TO BE THOROUGHLY DRY BY NOW.
HUH?
HEY, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
F-FEATHERS!! IT'S STUCK ALL OVER WITH FEATHERS!
WHO DID THAT?


THE PAINT IS DRY!! I'LL NEVER GET THEM OFF!
THAT AFTERNOON...
D-DON'T ASK ME WHY, ELLIE. I-I CAN'T MAKE IT, THAT'S ALL!
LISTEN, HOMER! YOU MADE A DATE WITH ME TO GO FOR A DRIVE - AND YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BREAK IT! NOW YOU GET RIGHT OVER HERE IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU!
GOSH, THIS IS TERRIBLE!
I-I JUST HOPE AGNES ISN'T LOOKING!
OH, GOSH! THERE SHE IS AT THE WINDOW! SHE SEES ME!
YOO HOO! HERE I AM, HOMER!
ELLIE!

WHA--WHAT IS THIS? ARE YOU CRAZY, HOMER? YOUR CAR IS COVERED WITH FEATHERS!
I KNOW, ELLIE... I-I DON'T KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED!
YOU DON'T THINK I'M GOING TO RIDE IN THAT THING, DO YOU?
WAIT, ELLIE.
PLEASE, ELLIE! THIS IS VERY EMBARRASSING!
HOW DO YOU THINK I FEEL? LET GO OF MY ARM!
I SAID LET GO!!
ALL RIGHT FOR YOU, ELLIE!
LET'S GO!
I SAID LET'S GO!
AG-NES!
THE END

HENRY ALDRICH'S WINTER WORRIES

(Continued from inside front cover)

out effort."

"What!" cried Henry, "How?"

Homer started toward the garage. "With your father's power lawn mower, the one he bought last summer!"

Henry shook his head, "Look, Homer, you can't shovel snow with a lawn mower. That's impossible!"

But Homer tied the snow shovel to the front of the mower and started the motor. The little machine chugged right along and it looked as if this lawn mower-snowplow combination was really going to work.

"Homer," cried Henry, "you're sensational!"

Homer beamed.

All of a sudden, the snow piled up and "CRASH!" The shovel handle broke, pieces of shovel flew into the blades of the mower, and KLINK, KALANK! the motor stopped.

"Homer, now you've done it," Henry quavered, "you've broken the mower. What will my father say?"

"Take it easy, Henry. He won't find out anything until Spring, and by that time you can have it fixed."

"What do you mean, I can have it fixed. It was your idea, Homer! And now," Henry added sadly, "how am I going to clean the walk before Father comes home?"

"That's simple, Henry. You can borrow our snow shovel. We can ride over and get it in my car. It won't take long —c'mon!"

It was beginning to get dark as the boys came back with Homer's shovel, but even so, they decided to go out of their way a few blocks and pass Geraldine Love's house—just for the ride.

"Say, Homer," asked Henry, "isn't that George Bigelow's car out in front?"

"It sure is, Henry!" Homer answered, applying the brakes, "and there he is in the front room!"

"The double-crosser—he said he was going to visit his sick grandmother," Henry growled. "C'mon, let's have some fun!"

Homer smiled, "Yes, Henry."

"Homer, I'll ring the doorbell and duck around the house," Henry chuckled. "Then, when George c nes to the door, you let him have it with a snowball!"

"But, Homer," he added in a whisper, "be sure it isn't Geraldine!"

Homer nodded and crouched behind the hedge.

Henry rang the bell and ducked around the house.

The door opened—Homer paused and then let fire—SWOCK!

Safely down the street in Homer's car, Henry laughed, "You really scored a bull's-eye, Homer. Congratulations!"

"Henry," Homer groaned, "I-I'm afraid it wasn't George who answered the doorbell. . ."

"What? Well, it wasn't Geraldine—why I heard him. . ."

Homer gulped, "Henry, it was Geraldine's father. . . !!"

* * * *

They drove in silence for a moment. Then, Henry suddenly burst out, "Homer, if Geraldine's father is home, my father will be on the next train, and we haven't even started on the front walk. Hurry, Homer!"

Homer hurried, and they reached the Aldrich house in four minutes. Working frantically, Homer, with his shovel, and Henry, with the broken one, literally made the snow fly.

Mrs. Aldrich was removing a roast from the oven when the boys came in the back door.

"Well, Mother, we did it!" panted Henry, mopping his brow.

Surprised, Mrs. Aldrich looked up, "Henry, where HAVE you been?"

"Shoveling off the front walk for pop's important customer, Mother," Henry answered.

"And I helped, Mrs. Aldrich," added Homer, eyeing the roast.

"Well, Henry," Mrs. Aldrich laughed, "Mr. Burton and your Father have been home for nearly an hour."

Henry gulped and looked at Homer.

"Look, Henry," said Homer, pointing out the kitchen window, "it's starting to snow again. . ."

1.
2.
3.
4.
5.
6.
7.
8.
9.
CLAP!
CLAP!
10
CLAP!
CLAP!
?